

It is intended to make the *Shelby Sentinel* a first-class Family Newspaper, independent of sect or party. Devoted to General News, Literature, and Morals. In this, as in every other newspaper in the United States, we will bring every energy to make the *Sentinel* acceptable to all classes. To those who have a desire for partisan strife, our paper will be a welcome guide; but it is our endeavor to heal the galling wounds which wars of war have caused. To sustain our paper, we naturally expect the assistance and co-operation of the people of Shelby. With the local interests of this section will be advanced to the advantage of the general prosperity of the State.

The general interests and welfare of the country can in no better way be advanced than through the medium of a newspaper. Our attention to all topics of the day, we will readily and independently discuss them. To prevent any misapprehension as to the position which the *Sentinel* will occupy, we will state that our approval and support, will be given to a bold and decided policy of non-interference in the internal affairs of any nation or just measures. Believing that this is the only course which will result in permanent prosperity to the country and that these views are such as the people of Kentucky naturally and heartily endorse, we shall uphold them at all times. Firm in the opinion that we can make our paper acceptable, we ask a liberal patronage.

Announcements of Marriages and Deaths published gratis. Notary Notices. Tributes of Respect, etc., will be charged 50 cents for each ten lines—the money to accompany the manuscript.

Advertisements for the "Special Notice" head will be charged 50 cents additional to these rates.

All transient advertisements, and all advertisements from year to year.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of altering their advertisements quarterly. More frequent changes, must be contracted for, otherwise they will be charged 20 cents per square for each change. Collection will be made quarterly.

THE HISTORY
—OF—
MORGAN'S CAVALRY,
BY CO. BASIL W. DUKE.

A WORK of some 500 pages, bound in good style, and furnished with

A Steel Portrait of Gen. Morgan, and Fine Maps.

The Author, assisted by his old comrades, has striven to make a truthful and complete Record of the events of which he was a part, and to give it the interest which attaches to a Narrative of an Arduous and Adventurous Military Career.

The book will cost \$4.00, and every effort will be made to have it ready for distribution in December. Those who wish this work, should make immediate application, or send their orders, to this office.

BLACKISTON & FISHBACK
DEALERS IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
GROCERIES, DRUGS, PAINTS, HARS.
WARE AND FANCY ARTICLES.

RETURN thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to them, and by their fair dealing and reasonable profits, hope still to merit and receive a full share of public patronage.

They would call especial attention to their full stock of BOOTS AND SHOES, which have been selected with much care, and with their long experience in business they flatter themselves to be able to offer the best quality. Please to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

Oct 3-20. BLACKISTON & FISHBACK.

MR. & MRS. S. R. OLDRIEVE.

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,
OPPOSITE BANK OF ASHLAND,
Shelbyville, Ky.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the ladies of Shelbyville and vicinity to our New Stock of

FALL GOODS,
Consisting of all the Latest Styles of LADIES',
HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS,
PLUMES, &c., &c.,
Ordered Work, Promptly Attended to.

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR
MONEY BACK!

CALL AT JOHN F. CHINN'S, MERCHANT
TAILOR'S STORE, and examine his New
Stock of Cloths, Cambrics and Tisings,
on the Latest Styles of Men's and
Women's Quality. Also the BEST QUALITY OF ES-
QUIMAUX BEAVER OVERCOATING.

J. F. C. proposes to sell all his goods at the very
lowest prices. All of his work is executed in the best
style, and latest style of fashion. Cutting done by
an experienced cutter.

Stand on the North side of Main street, opposite
the old Redding Hotel. Oct 3-30.

Arrival and Departure of
Mails.

LOUISVILLE AND FRANKFORT, DAILY.
Arrive at 10 o'clock A. M. and 6:30 P. M., daily.
Closes at 6 A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M.

MIDDLETON, SIMPSONVILLE AND LONG
RUN, MAIL arrive at 11:30 A. M., daily. Closes at
11:30 A. M., and 2 o'clock P. M.

LOUISVILLE, GRAFTON, AND BRIDGEPORT, MAIL
arrive at 11:30 A. M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Closes at 1 o'clock
P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

THE FREE

CHRISTIAN COMMONWEALTH

REV. STUART ROBINSON EDITOR.

TERMS, One Year in Advance, \$3.00.
JOS. V. MORTON, Agent,
Sept 5-6.

Shelbyville, Ky.

1867.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

THE LADY'S FRIEND,
PETERSON'S MAGAZINE,
SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Subscriptions received for the above books by CRAS.
W. CHURCHILL at the Post Office, Nov 2-1m.

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that my farm, lying in Shelby county, Ky., on the creek of the Hockin, is posted, and all parties, whomsoever, are hereby warned not to trespass thereon by hunting, &c.

Nov 14-1m. HIRAM BELL.

FAIR WARNING.

I hereby warn all persons against hunting or trespassing upon my farm. Having been injured and annoyed by hunters, throwing down fences, leaving gates open, &c., I am compelled to this course.

Nov 14-1m. ROBERT OWEN.

R. WALKER & CO., Newspaper Advertising
Agency, No. 44 Main Street, and 56 Second
street, Louisville, are Agents for THE SENTINEL,
and all newspapers in the United States, Brit and
rovines.

July 4.

MORE NEW GOODS, JUST RECEIVED BY
Express, at R. T. OWEN & CO.

The Shelby Sentinel.

JOHN T. HEARN, Editor and Manager.

Devoted to General News, Literature and Morality.

\$2 50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

VOL. I.

SHELBYVILLE, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 5, 1866.

NO. 27.

Business Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN A. MIDDLETON, JR.

WM. STANLEY.

MIDDLETON & STANLEY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE APPELLATE
Court, Courts of Shelby and adjoining Counties,
June 13, 1866—3-60.

T. B. & J. B. COCHRAN.

Attorneys at Law.

NO 14 Center Street

J. W. DAVIS.

WILL CONTINUE TO PRACTICE IN THE
SHELBY Circuit Court—in partnership with
C. M. HARWOOD.

W. C. BULLOCK.

J. W. DAVIS.

BULLOCK & DAVIS,

Attorneys at Law,

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF
Shelby, Henry, Oldham and Spencer
Counties.

June 6, 1866.

C. M. HARWOOD.

Attorney at Law,

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN SHELBY AND AD-
JOINING COUNTIES and the Court of Ap-
peals.

June 6, 1866.

WM. J. DAVIS.

JOHN T. HARRINGTON.

Attorney at Law,

Louisville, Ky.

OFFICE:—No. 27 COURT PLACE.

Oct. 34.

C. M. HARWOOD.

Attorney at Law,

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

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WM. J. DAVIS.

DR. J. M. HAR

Local Items.

"Nemo", we are glad to hear from you, and will publish your favor next week. "A Serenade", is very good and we accept.

Rev. H. A. C. Walker of South Carolina, has arrived and entered upon the discharge of his duties as pastor of the Methodist E. Church South at this place.

W. S. Caldwell is offering extra good bargains in Overcoats, Business suits, Boys' clothing, piece goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents under wear.

Like MAGIC.—The certainty and quickness with which Coe's Cough Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, and lung difficulties Give to the children when attacked with Coughs and Colds, and rest assured you will find relief at once. Physicians say it is the best cough medicine in the world.

SHELBY COLLEGE.—It is with pleasure that we announce the opening of this Institution in February, when we hope to see a generous support given to the efforts of its principal, who is striving to establish a school of a higher order of scholarship than is usually attained in this country.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S BOOK.—This Monthly for December is as usual well filled with that which the ladies must and will have; fashions the very latest; stories the very best; poetry the most choice, and in fact a goodly collection of miscellaneous matter, "too tedious to mention," and which must be seen to be appreciated. Our advice to the ladies is, subscribe for Leslie.

THE SELMA MESSENGER.—This paper is published at Selma Alabama, and Robert McKee, formerly of the Louisville Courier is one of its editors. Those who are acquainted with Mr. McKee as an editor need not be told that the Messenger is an able and spirited paper. We wish it success. The subscription of the Weekly is three dollars, and well worth it.

Rev. W. Pope Yeaman, Agent of the Southern Baptist Relief Association, will deliver an address at the Court House in Shelbyville next Monday, County Court day. Mr. Y. will present the claims of the impoverished South and receive, we trust, from our citizens a generous appreciation of the noble work in which he is engaged.

An article which appears on our first page, headed "The Fair Prayer," is a capital burlesque on an innovation, which even in this age of wonders is startling. There is no intention of irreverence in the article, as it is such a prayer as heathens may have been supposed to offer to their idol gods, and does not we trust, bear any appearance of religious parody as we disclaim all such intention, in publishing it, and do so publish by request of several subscribers.

Our readers will thank us for presenting them with two of "Quill's" best. It will be seen that our talented contributor writes poetry with as much ease as prose. We owe an apology for delaying the publication of "Old Times" until the departure of Autumn, which detracts some of the fitness of the article. Yet the article is good and may be read with interest not once only, but again and again.

To many of the former students of Shelby College this article will bring memories of mournful interest.

Rev. W. G. Johns.—The Nashville Christian Advocate of recent date, contains an interesting sketch of the life of this good man, written by Rev. J. G. Godfrey. We know Mr. Johns intimately and can testify to his many good qualities. The want of health for many years prevented him from becoming a preacher of rare excellence. He possessed a mind of peculiar ability, one which frequently gave evidence of its power. He now, after a life well spent, enjoys "the rest that remains to the people of God."

Mr. A. Fulkerson is advertising and subscription agent for the Sentinel at Louisville. Orders may be left for him at the Louisville Journal Office, or with Col. R. R. Bowling at the Custom House, or at the office of the Industrial and Commercial Gazette. Mr. F. is always supplied with copies of the Sentinel, which he will take pleasure in showing to advertisers and others. And we hope the business men of Louisville for the generous patronage extended to us, and knowing as we do, the acknowledged advantages of the Sentinel as an advertising medium, we hope to continue in receipt of their favors.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—We call attention to the following new advertisements in this issue.

Shelby College.

Administrator's Sale of property, of Daniel Shouse deceased, Dec. 20th.

Public Sale of W. Steele Jr., Jan'y 15. Shelby Farm for sale, by J. M. Todd Jr. Owen & Priddle, Boot and Shoe dealers Louisville Ky.

Bowles House by Wingate & Threlkeld. Dissolution, Hutchison & Edwards, Bankers.

News Summary.

Moses S. Fields, a well known lawyer of Louisville, committed suicide by shooting himself in that city Monday, Dec. 26.

In the same city and on the same day, a young man named Edward Stewart, son of Mrs. Sallie Stewart, accidentally shot his mother. The wound was not fatal.

Judge Advocate General Holt has been denied a court of inquiry into the charges against him regarding the prosecution of the Lincoln assassins. The President deeming it unnecessary to his vindication.

The Ohio Penitentiary contains eight hundred and eighty-two convicts, being about one hundred and fifty more than this time last year. There has been a steady increase in the number of inmates of the institution since the close of the war.

The people of Madison and the adjoining counties are sending their hogs to the South, through the Cumberland Gap, since the decline in the hog markets at Louisville and Cincinnati.

A "BUSTED" BANK.—It is said that the negroes of Mobile established a savings bank a short time since, and it got along, swimmingly until a circus came along when the depositors drew all the money out in order to attend it.

AUGUST FARREL, the murderer of Captain Wylie, at Frenchtown, Pennsylvania, has been arrested. He turns out to be a hardened wretch, and is only twenty years of age. He will be hung. He confesses his crimes, and says he has no hope of pardon.

The excavation of the Chicago tunnel has been completed. The tunnel is two miles and seven feet in length, and when in working order will supply the city with the purest of water from Lake Michigan, under which it has been dug.

THE FENIANS.—There is great excitement in Ireland about Fenianism. A rising is apprehended, and the British Government is throwing troops in there very rapidly and have stationed gunboats along the coast and in the rivers. We may expect an outbreak at any time and a bloody "rebellion," or revolution, as the case may be.

A new and fatal disease is killing hogs in Fleming county, Ky. Mr. F. Johnson has lost one hundred and forty-eight hogs, by what he calls the diphteria. He examined them very closely, and found a yellow, thick substance around the windpipe, and nothing wrong with the entrails. A bloody substance ran from their ears and nose.

The New York Day Book favors the holding a great Democratic Convention in 1867. It says: "In May or June next, we trust the largest Democratic Mass Convention that ever assembled in this country, will meet somewhere in Kentucky to reorganize the Democratic party on its true principles, and, uniting them to the mast, keep them there till victory crowns our efforts, if it takes twenty years." Good.

THE EVIL EFFECTS OF THE RADICAL TRIUMPH.—Our merchants who are interested in the Southern trade, and whose prosperity is greatly dependent upon its prosperity, will be interested in reading the following letter from Milliken's Bend, Louisiana, published in the New Orleans Crescent:

"No news of general interest save the fact that the cotton crop of this section is gathered in. The bulk of it has already gone forward, and the future receipts from the river will henceforward become much lighter. Madison Parish will make about 4,000 bales as the crop of 1866, against former crop of 60,000 bales. The average yield has been less than one-fourth of a bale to the acre of land put in this season.

"The success of the Radical party in the late elections seems to have partially paralyzed the energies of those planters who have so earnestly but unsuccessfully struggled the past year to rebuild the devastated plantations of this parish; and the uncertainty of future aid from the moneyed interests of New Orleans, indispensable to future prosperity of the agricultural interest of our State, will deter many from efforts to produce a crop the coming season."

BLOODY AFFAIR AT MITCHELLSVILLE.—In the Banner of Tuesday we noticed the arrest of Charles Goens, a negro who had killed a colored acquaintance named Charles Groves at Mitchellville on Sunday night, in a fit of jealousy. While Sheriff Barnes was conducting him to a magistrate's office on Tuesday morning at about 11 o'clock, three desperadoes made their appearance, one of whom was charged with stabbing a man some three weeks ago. They were brothers, named McDowell, and had come into the place apparently to brave the law and defy arrest.

The sheriff called upon the citizens to aid him in securing the one who had done the stabbing, but when he attempted the arrest, McDowell refused to be taken into custody, and the three commenced firing upon the officer. A crowd of citizens quickly gathered about, and also began firing in concert with the sheriff. Two of the McDowells fell, one of them killed instantly, and the other mortally wounded, pierced by three bullets. The third fled, apparently wounded, as also a citizen named McDowell.—Nashville Banner, 29th.

[Correspondence of the Kentucky Gazette.]

Superintendent of Public Instruction.

EDITORIAL GAZETTE: I learn that Shelby and several other counties have recommended Mr. Z. F. Smith, formerly of this city, now of Eminence, as a suitable person to fill the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction of Kentucky.

I am well acquainted with Mr. Smith, and know him to be highly qualified for the responsible position. He has long been connected with the educational interests of the State, and being conservative in his views, prudent, and energetic in his actions, and perfectly reliable in all the relations of life, I think we cannot commit the great work to more competent and faithful hands.

I earnestly hope Mr. Smith will be selected.

LEXINGTON.

The Richmond Times complains that crime among the negroes has greatly increased, and that the trials of such offenders consume nearly all the time of the Courts at each semi-annual term. It says: At the last term of the Hanover Circuit Court there were four or five negro felons to be tried; in the Counties of the Northern Neck the average is about the same, and in the county of King and Queen there are twelve negroes to be tried for felonies. The evil is becoming a great and crying one, and appeals loudly for the application of some remedy by the Legislature of Virginia.

Why are your eyes like stage horses?

Answer—they are always under the lashes.

Correspondence.

For the Shelby Sentinel.

SCRAPS FROM MY PORTFOLIO

BY "QUILL."

Old Times.

I spent last Sunday afternoon in the woods seated alone demurely on a log thinking of "old times". I acknowledge, straitway that such occupation is neither practical, business-like, or has any money in it; but I engaged in it nevertheless.

I make no apology for feeling a little sentimental too, as most men do, if they have any soul to feel with. So those points are settled. It was one of our most delightful autumn days and the mellow sunlight poured down in floods upon the fading glory, and departing splendor of the venerable woods; the trees had on their royal robes of purple and gold, and the sound of the rising wind amongst them, was like the surging of the sea. The music of the creaking, moaning branches, and falling nuts and rustling leaves thrilled me with its mysterious eloquence. I felt that the groves were in truth God's first temples and that this was the wondrous symphony of the eternal choir. But all this beauty and melody was tinged with sadness, for I knew that decay had given them their charms. The falling leaves spoke to me of departed friends; their changing color, of faded hopes; and then the past came stealing over my heart, and thoughts of "old times" filled my soul, those good old times "When the joyous hours like birds flew by as lightly and as gaily."

I forgot the present as I thought of days gone by. I seemed to hear welcome footsteps and see again sun-loving eyes I had missed for years. Forms long unseen rose again to sight; sweet voices long silent, caused my heart to beat fast again, and I felt then that I would not exchange even one of the cherished and beautiful pictures that Memory had hung up in the gallery of my heart, for the master-piece of a Rubens or a West. I thought of the days when my pockets were full of "potters" and "white alleys"; when I imperilled my neck in cherry trees, and when with a carefree band of mischievous boys, with pants and sleeves rolled up, we waded for hours in the shallow waters of Clear Creek, searing the minnows from their hiding places, capturing luckless craw fish and turtles, and their going home with clothes so tattered, and faces so besplattered, as to successfully defy all attempts at recognition; the mill-dam, the foot-ball lot, and the coonhounds, came up rapidly one after another, and then, I thought of my College days, which are so indelibly imprinted on my heart that death alone can efface them.

We had all gotten to be "big boys" then for we had read the "Gallia est delicia" of Caesar and "Arma virumque cano" of Virgil, and looked upon the little boys with the most supreme indifference; I fancied myself again with the "boys" at recess on the old College campus. The two best football "campers" were "choosing up" for a game, while the "popular boy" was surrounded by an admiring crowd which was discussing the propriety of "smoking out" a "new boy" who with a home sick look, was scattered away off by himself; the "best shot," the dandy, the best Latin scholar, the little orator of the society, the poet, the brag and tattler, were all there. As the college bell rang once more, I saw Dan, Henry, Dick, John, Charley, Ben, Lloyd and Bob, and a host of familiar forms pass again into the recitation room, in earnest conversation, and with eyes alternately grave and sparkling with mischief; the slanting rays of the now sinking sun beamed in my face, and made the woods glow with still more sad and melancholy beauty, and I lowered my head and mourned over those days, for the old boys are all scattered now and we shall never meet together on the old playing ground again. We all started on the voyage of life full of hope, but storms and shipwrecks have taken place since then and many of them have gone down beneath the waves, while of those that remain, some have made their lives failures already; some have been crowned with success, while on many faces lines of trouble have taken the place of careless smiles.

Bob, as we called him, the genial playmate of my childhood and the rollosome and happy schoolmate, was cut down in the very bloom of life, when all the world was bright and joyous to him; and one beautiful October day we carried him sadly from the church to the Cemetery, and wept as they lowered him from our sight.

"Little Dan" sleeps his last sleep under the soil of Maryland, and long may the turf be green above his grave, for we all loved Dan; we loved his noble manly ways, his hearty ringing laugh and his frank, open face, beaming with so much soul and and talent. There is a consecrated room within my heart that none can enter; I locked the door when I heard that Dan had bade the earth farewell. One of the old boys with reason dethroned, is slowly dragging out his lonely existence in an asylum cell, others went forth to defend the Southern Cross, and though the loved ones have waited long for them, they have not yet returned; the fragrant Magnolia of Louisiana exhales its sweet perfume above the narrow bed of one, another fell face to the foe, when Donelson was baptised in blood, and still another, "Lloyd," who had twined himself so closely round our hearts and whose College days seemed but the early dawn of a brilliant future, he too, followed that same loved banner till death consigned him to an unknown but glorious grave, and now he slumbers in the soil of Mississippi; the soil he died defending.

I thought of all the boys; I gathered them all once more together in my heart, the scattered living and the dead, and shutting out the years that had rolled between them, now tried to forget the ravages of time and death, and see them just as they used to be; the good old times came back at my bidding, and I was again a carefree "College boy" among my carefree happy schoolmates. How blest is the gift of memory, that fixes unchangeable in our hearts the scenes of other days, that gives us the past just as it used to be and when all else changes, fortunes vary, and friends depart, still keeps the good old times fresh and green, and just the same.

And so I dreamed away that lovely Sunday evening when the wind moaned sadly amongst the trees, while the faded leaves of Autumn floated to the ground, and while waves of mellow, golden sunlight bathed the darkling woods in melancholy splendor.

Dry Goods.

DRUG STORE.

DRUG STORE.

Drug and Book Store.

DRUG STORE.

DRUG STORE.



B. B. ROSS,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND OF THE Purest Quality, a full assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, LIQUORS,

BRANDIES, WINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

DYE STUFFS.

VARNISHES,

BRUSHES, SPONGES,

SYRINGES,

SHOULDER BRACES.

PATENT MEDICINES

OF ALL KINDS:

And all articles usually kept by Druggists, besides

PERFUMERY,

TOILET SOAPS,

COLOGNE,

COSMETICS AND

POMADES;

Together with a Choice Selection of

SUCH AS

Table Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Razors, Scissors, Combs, Feather Dusters, Toilet Sets, Toilet Bottles, Cologne Bottles, Flower Vases, Looking Glasses, Ladies' Bas-kets, Work Bas-kets, Card Cases, Card Stands, Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Pictures, Picture Frames, Oil Paintings, Photograph Albums, Port Monies, Bill Cases, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Buff Holland, &c., &c.

CIRCULARS, containing certificates, information, &c., sent to any part of the world free of charge.

SALES, made by mail, by mail or by express.

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Miscellaneous:

"God Bless You, Sir."

Collected in one of the principal hotels of this city, a few nights since, were a dozen or more gentlemen. Among them were officers in blue, and several late "rebels" and Confederates, who had swapped their suits of grey for something more mottled. A female, whose features, wan, and pinched, and pale, comported well with her thin garments and scanty shawls, entered the sitting room. Above, the tobacco smoke wreathed a rainbow about her bowed and chastened head, and around her, the voices of men rose in ceaseless chorus. A close attendant at her side was a small, pale boy of six or seven years, whose bearing and garments disclosed at once the struggle between pride and poverty. "Please, sir," said the woman, presenting a small document to a gentleman, "read this." The gentleman took the paper, pausing in the puff of his cigar, and carelessly, with the air of a man who has something else to think about, replied, "I've nothing for you, madam." Alas! for stified charity, the man didn't read it! It was the story of a husband's heroism; how struggling up the heights of Malvern Hill, struck, and fallen, lost in the battle charge and smoke, he died and was buried in the common graves of thousands.

Slowly, sorrowfully and almost tearfully, the woman passed the round of that heartless coterie of garrulous, noisy group of men, met by the same response, "woman, I've nothing for you."

At last, when hope despairing, shu its outstretched wings, the widow approached the seat of a gentleman, whose garments betrayed him as one who had fought and suffered for the great principle now lost and buried. Calmly his eye ran over the document; slowly, and without ostentatious show or flourish, his hand descended into the depths of his pocket, and the kind words came right up from his Southern heart. "Here, take that. It is all I have." It was a five dollar bill! The woman, astounded kept the cry of gratitude shut up in her heart, but her lips, quivering, uttered the almost incoherent words—"God bless you, sir," and the hotel door closed harshly, with a clang, upon the heels of the widow and fatherless boy.

"God bless you, sir!" We would not give the worth of that expression for all the dross of gold that this world affords. "God bless you, sir!" We would rather take that than a check for one thousand dollars on the Exchange National Bank. "God bless you, sir!" We hear it sounding now, and, like an unseen hand, that blesses unbeknown the blessings invoked will rest upon the head of that unknown man; even at the hour when death comes and eternity bursts upon the spirit-vue, will be heard that voice, "God bless you, sir!"—[Norfolk Virginian].

A True Incident.

A few weeks ago two ladies, awaiting conveyance to the car, met in the parlor of a hotel a Lenox, Massachusetts. They were strangers to each other. One was from this city; the other from Staten Island, New York. Both were clad in deep mourning, and it was very evident that those garments of woe covered broken hearts that beat responsively. Each felt strangely drawn toward the other by a sympathy of kindred sorrow; and, after repeatedly exchanging kindly, tender looks, the New York lady addressed the other:

"You too, journey this morning?"

"Yes: we have a long journey before us."

"How far do you go?"

"To St. Louis. We reside there."

"You Missourians must have had a sad experience during the war. I felt for you, I assure you."

"Indeed, madam; no one can tell what man of us have gone through."

"Did you sympathize with the Southern people?"

"Yes madam; for I am a native of Missouri, and I knew the sufferings of the people in the seceded States; and, more than all, my son, my only child, was a Confederate soldier and was killed."

"And I, too, my friend, lost my only son in the Federal army."

And with that the mother of the Union soldier arose, crossed the room, grasped the hand and kissed the cheek of the mother of the Confederate brave, saying as she did so, "Your son and mine laid down their lives, each convinced that he was doing his duty."

This incident is strictly true. That noble Confederate boy was inexpressibly dear to the writer of these lines. God bless that New York woman whose tears for her own dead so lovingly mingled with those of the mother of her son's slayer. The war is over; the children arrayed against each other are killed; their mothers are at peace.—*Missouri Presbyterian*.

A capital story is told of a young fellow who on one Sunday strolled into a village church, and during the service was electrified and gratified by the sparkling of a pair of eyes which were riveted upon his face. After the service, he saw the possessor of the shining orbs leave the church alone, and emboldened by her glances, he ventured to follow her, his heart aching with rapture. He saw her look behind, and fancied she evinced some emotion at recognizing him. He then quickened his pace, and she actually slackened hers, as if to let him come up with her—but we will permit the young gentleman to tell the rest in his own way:

"Noble young creature!" thought I, "her artless and warm heart is superior to the hand of custom."

I had reached within a stone's throw of her. She suddenly halted and turned her face toward me. My heart swelled to bursting. I reached the spot where she stood; she began to speak, and I took off my hat, as if doing reverence to an angel.

"Are you a pedler?"

"No, my dear girl, that is not my occupation."

"Well, I don't know," continued she, not very bashfully, and crying me very sternly; "I thought when I saw you in the meetin'-house that you looked like a peddler who passed off a pewter half-dollar on me three weeks ago, and so I determined to keep an eye on you. Brother John has got home now, and says if he catches the fellow he'll wring his neck for him; and ain't sure but you're the good-for-nothing rascal, after all!"

Gov. HUMPHREYS, of Mississippi, in a note regretting his inability to attend the recent dinner at Vicksburg, to the members of the Press of that State, said:

I hope that much good may result from the coming together of so many of the representatives of the Press, and that the interchange of social and political ideas may result in making them all united in the best course to pursue in our present social and political condition. In conclusion permit me to propose this toast:

Our State—May her future be free from the misfortunes that have darkened her past history.

Miscellaneous:

The Lost Opportunity. The New York Evening Post (Republican) reviews with regret the lost opportunity of a great career, open to the Republican party at the close of the war. It says: "It was the duty and policy of the Republican leaders to show that if in war they knew how to use with effect the enormous power of the Central Government, in peace they were equally ready to establish as quickly as possible that local self-government on which, as the balance-wheel in our political system, our true and safe progress in liberty depends. As the party in power, during the war they had been compelled to use force to an unlimited extent: it was the more necessary that on the restoration of peace they should show a readiness to return at once to strict constitutional forms, practices and limitations."

The Post then, in a style which reminds us of the old Declaration of Independence, sketches the career and crimes of the party with which it has been connected in terms no less caustic than truthful. Need we say what is the inevitable and approaching end of a party whose chief and best advocate in the first city of the Union is compelled by a sense of truth to speak thus of its associates. The Post says:

But the policy imposed upon the party by those men who unhappily have seized the leadership of it has just been the contrary of this. Their whole political theory and practice tend dangerously toward a consolidation of all power and authority in the hands of the Central Government. They have aimed to leave nothing to the States, nothing to the Local Government, which is our greatest safeguard against despotism. They will make of the Federal Government, if they have their way, as overshadowing and all-devouring a monster as the Government of Napoleon in France. They proceed upon the principle that Congress is to legislate upon all matters whatever; is to interfere in all the relations of society and life, and to establish rules and laws for every event under heaven. Not only do we see a useless and absurd Bureau of Agriculture established, at an expense of hundreds of thousands of dollars per annum, to prepare reports which are published three years after date, and which, when they are fresh, have not half the value of a good agricultural paper; and to distribute seed to farmers who are quite intelligent enough to buy them; bureaus of education, of mining, of insurance, of statistics, are proposed and urged. Thus patronage is increased, office-holders grow more numerous, the nation is more and more heavily taxed to support crowds of hungry idlers—the creatures of Congress and of the President, the political agents of those who appoint them, corrupting the morals of the nation and robbing its industry. This is not all. In pursuance of the same false and perilous theory of consolidation these men seek to make the General Government the patron and support of all manner of enterprise and schemes. Not only are steamship lines and other private undertakings subsidized; not only are certain branches of manufacture selected as the objects of special favoritism at the expense of the general public, and to the impoverishment of the Treasury; the evil extends much further. If a mining company need capital, Congress at once makes a grant of public lands; if another set of speculators appeal for land to plant trees—which Mr. Bayard Taylor informs the Tribune nature does much better—Congress hastens to do their bidding. How perilous such a policy is we may see by reviewing the huge steps already taken on this downward road.

The President has done his utmost to check the attempts of Congress to concentrate and centralize all power in Washington. With all his mistakes in other respects, he has shown a true and statesmanlike comprehension of this danger; he made haste to put out of his own hands all extraordinary power and patronage growing out of the war; he has, by his vetoes, prevented the consummation of some most mischievous measures. But the centralizers have not heeded his warnings, and it is high time for the country to awake to the dangers of their course. Already we see this false policy bearing fruit. If a citizen now-a-days suffers wrong, he no longer appeals to the laws—he turns to the Central Government to protect him. The Civil Rights act has been several months in force, but instead of requiring those who need it to set the courts in motion, Congress continues the Freedmen's Bureau in operation another year. Thus, by steps which are no longer imperceptible, the citizens are trained to undervalue and disregard the laws, and to cast all the responsibilities of life from their own shoulders upon that of the Central Government. That road leads as surely to ruin as the one called "secession," which has frightened so many inconsiderate people from the safe middle path. We have no fear but that the country will see and escape one danger as well as did the other; but in doing so it will drop the men who are leading it into unsafe paths.

This preparation has now only been before the public a short time, and in that time it has performed some of the most wonderful cures, certificates of which can be shown on application. It has been patented, and the proprietor claims for it, as it has been pronounced (the formula having been shown, as it will be to any regular graduate), by the most eminent of the Medical Faculty.

Six years ago was an experiment but nurtured by the patronage of a generous community and by our own industry, it now offers for sale a larger and better assortment than ever, at greatly reduced prices:

THE BODY OF ALL SIMILAR PREPARATIONS is common RAW WHISKY or ALCOHOL, which contains a great amount of Fusil Oil and other poisonous substances; whilst the body of EDWARD WILDER'S STOMACH BITTERS is PINE OLD BOURBON or COPPER-DISTILLED WHISKY, the best and purest Whisky known or produced. The other ingredients are the most costly and powerful known materia medica. The preparation being made on the most scientific principle, that of displacement, thereby extracting all the medicinal virtue of the ingredients, which cannot be done in any other way—no other similar compound being made either in the old style of decoction or maceration. Hence the great medical efficiency and virtue of these truly famous Bitters, which are being used and prescribed by the most eminent medical men for the following diseases: DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, AND ALL SPECIES OF INDIGESTION, INTERMITTENT FEVER AND FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL PERIODICAL DISORDERS. It will give immediate relief COLIC and FLUX. It will cure CONSTIVENESS. It is a mild and delightful Invigorant for Delicate Females. It is a safe Anti-Ebilous Alternative and Tonic for all family purposes. It is a powerful Recuperant after the frouse has been reduced and attenuated by sickness. It is an excellent Appetizer as well as Strengthener of the Digestive forces, and is desirable alike as a Corrective and mild Cathartie.

This preparation has now only been before the public a short time, and in that time it has performed some of the most wonderful cures, certificates of which can be shown on application. It has been patented, and the proprietor claims for it, as it has been pronounced (the formula having been shown, as it will be to any regular graduate), by the most eminent of the Medical Faculty.

Confiding in its own merits, the beauty of its selection, and the good taste of the community, will continue to keep on hand handsome assortments, and will receive every week new selections and arias, from the most reliable jewelers in America. In front of our Store we have placed a

Patient Medicine.

EDWARD WILDER'S
FAMOUS
NEW
DRUG STORE.

Drug Store.



P. & S. H. ELLINGWOOD have just opened from the stock of pure and unadulterated

P. & S. H. ELLINGWOOD have just opened from the stock of pure and unadulterated

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Wines, Brandies, Liquors.

Our former experience as druggists, together with the care, attention, and promptness, we shall devote to this branch of our business, we intend shall make our house second to none in the State. We shall also keep constantly on hand,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye stuffs, Patent Medicines, Syringes, Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Dressing Supports, Breast Pipes, Breast Pumps, Shells and Shields, Nursing Bottles, Nipples.

Together with complete selections of the very best

PERFUMERY, TOILET SOAPS AND COSMETICS.

And all articles usually kept by Druggists of the most approved kind and patterns.

OUR CHINA STORE



Six years ago was an experiment but nurtured by the patronage of a generous community and by our own industry, it now offers for sale a larger and better assortment than ever, at greatly reduced prices:

China Ware, Glass Ware, Granite Ware, Porcelain Ware, Table Cutlery, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Scissors, Locks, Glasses, Cams, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Writing Tables, Spectacles, Wall Papers, Window Shades, Bed Sheets, Old Cloth, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Toys, Brushes, all kinds of brushes, Picture Frames, Picture Hangings, Lamps, Ladies Baskets.

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AT—

H. FRAZIER & SON'S.

A FULL ASSORTMENT

OF—

GROCERIES,

AT H. FRAZIER & SON'S.

BUY YOUR HATS AND CAPS FROM

H. FRAZIER & SON'S.

Sept 26th.

NEW FIRM,

KRUEGER & CRAPSTER,

Manufacturers and Dealers

OUR JEWELRY STORE,

To direct every body to the

Purest Drugs Medicines and Chemicals,

Best Brandies Wines and Liquors,

Finest Perfumery, Toilet-soaps and Cosmetics,

To Beautiful Fancy Goods,

To Fine and Elegant Jewelry,

GOLDEN STAR

To direct every body to the

Purest Drugs Medicines and Chemicals,

Best Brandies Wines and Liquors,

Finest Perfumery, Toilet-soaps and Cosmetics,

To Beautiful Fancy Goods,

To Fine and Elegant Jewelry,

COAL! COAL!

To full assortments of China, Granite, Glass and

Plated Ware,

Wall Paper, Window Shades and Table Oil Cloth,

To Good Goods,

and in every branch of our business, in prices, in

quality, and in our representations, we shall endeavor

to deserve continued patronage.

COAL OIL,

We shall continue to sell the very best at the low-

est prices.

P. & S. H. ELLINGWOOD.

June 6, 1866.

EDWARD WILDER,

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SOLE PROPRIETOR,

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For sale by all dealers everywhere.

Oct. 24th.

P. & S. H. ELLINGWOOD.

June 6, 1866

EDWARD WILDER,

Do your duty at all times and let the

world talk as it pleases.

4

Miscellaneous.

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